

## TWO NIGHTS AND DAYS OF HORROR

Thrilling Experience of Two Men and Two Women Who Survived Earthquake.

FACED DEATH FOR HOURS

TERRIFYING EFFECTS OF THE USE OF DYNAMITE.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 21.—Most thrilling of all stories yet related of adventures in stricken San Francisco during the days of horror and nights of terror is that of a party of four, two women and two men, who arrived here yesterday after having spent a night and the greater portion of two days on the hills about Golden Gate park.

The party was composed of Mrs. Francis Winter, Miss Bessie Marley, Dr. Ernest W. Fleming and Oliver Posey, all prominent local people.

All were guests at the Palace Tuesday night. They returned with feet swollen and hands from miles of walking over rugged, broken streets, with flesh seared and blistered from cinder and flame, and with eyes still filling with the awful horror of the scenes and events of which they had been a part.

Women Were Prostrated.

The women hastened to a local hotel, where they remained all the afternoon and evening, prostrated from the shock and the exposure and denying themselves even to all friends. Mr. Posey went directly home, but Dr. Fleming, unkempt and disheveled, went to the chamber of commerce to give suggestions for succoring the stricken who had not been fortunate enough to flee from the city of desolation.

It was on his advice that the relief committee made purchases of lint and bandages to send north. He said the number killed has been greatly exaggerated, but that hundreds, probably thousands, are suffering from burns and tens and hundreds of thousands from hunger and exposure.

The party of which he was a member was formed in the streets of San Francisco Wednesday morning after the second shock had made the Palace untenable. They were strangers until then.

Dr. Fleming's Story.

To a reporter Dr. Fleming told of his adventures. "I was sleeping in a room on the third floor of the hotel," said Dr. Fleming, "when the first shock occurred. An earthquake in San Francisco was no new sensation to me. I was there in 1893, when a boy 10 years old, when the first great earthquake came. But that was as the gentle rocking of a cradle to the one of Wednesday."

"I awoke to the groaning of timbers, a grinding, creaking sound; then came the roar from the street. Plastering and wall decorations fell. The sensation was as though the buildings were stretching and writhing like a snake. The darkness was intense. Shrieks of women, higher, shriller than that of the creaking timbers, cut the air. I tumbled from the bed and crawled, scrambling toward the door. The twisting and writhing appeared to increase."

Women in Night Robes.

"The air" was oppressive. I seemed to be saying to myself, 'Will it never, never stop?' I reached the lock from the door and threw it open. Just then the building seemed to breathe, stagger and right itself.

"But I fled from that building as from a falling wall. I could not believe that it could endure such a shock and still stand."

"The next I remember I was standing in the street, laughing at the unholy appearance of half a hundred men clad in pajamas—and less."

Were Without Escort.

"The women were in their night robes; they made a better appearance than the men. The street was a rainbow of color in the early morning light. There was every stripe and hue of raiment never intended to be seen outside the home."

"I looked at a man at my side; he was laughing at me. Then for the first time I became aware that I was in pajamas myself. I turned and fled back to my room."

"There I dressed, packed my grip and hastened back to the street. All the big buildings on Market street toward the ferry were standing, but I marked four separate fires had broken out into the small buildings had fallen out into the streets and at some places the debris had broken through the sidewalk into cellars."

Flames Were Growing Brighter.

"I noticed two women near me. They were apparently without escort. One said to the other: 'What wouldn't I give to be back in Los Angeles again!'"

"That awakened a kindred feeling, and I proffered my assistance. I put my overcoat on the stone steps of a building and told them to sit there. 'In less than two minutes those steps appeared to pitch right forward to be flying at me. The groaning and writhing started afresh."

"But I was just stunned. I stood there in the street with debris falling about me. It seemed the natural thing for the tops of buildings to careen and for fronts to fall out. I do not even recall that he 'winded' screamed. I didn't seem to be a part of it at all."

"The street gave a convulsive shudder and the buildings somehow righted themselves again. I thought they had crushed together above my head."

"The two women arose and started to walk. I followed in a kind of aimless sort of way. The streets were filled with moving things again."

Flames Growing Brighter.

"But the rainbow raiment had disappeared; all were clad in street clothes. Everyone was walking; but there was no confusion. We didn't seem in a hurry. Down Market street the flames were growing brighter."

"After we had walked three or four blocks I remembered that I had left my coat on the steps. I spoke to the ladies and they waited while I went back for it."

"Then I met young Posey. He went back with me to the women. We walked with our luggage to the St. Francis. Fires were burning down

toward the ferry, but the fire department had turned out. We had fallen in the fire department."

"Soon I became aware that squads of soldiers were patrolling the street. It appeared perfectly natural. I do not think I wondered why they were there. 'Men and women were all about us. We looked at each other and talked, evenly tried lamely to joke. But every few minutes a convulsive quiver swept through the city. The others seemed to be shivering."

Dread Filled All Hearts.

"I noticed that the eyes of men and women were rolling restlessly. Their tones were pitched high. It seemed to grate on my nerves. Then I fell to wondering whether I was talking shrilly, too."

"I went to a grocery without a front and bought a few supplies, things that would make a cold lunch. The grocer did not even overcharge me. He was particular to give me the right change."

"The soldiers came and told us to move on. It seemed the natural thing to do. By this time the fire was creeping dangerously close. We would have walked to the ferry. We tried it on a score of streets. But that wall of fire was always there. It seemed to creep across in front of us."

"And in front of the fire always standing the soldiers. A number of times I hired express wagons. We would ride for a few blocks and get out on the sidewalk. In not a single instance were we charged more than a reasonable price for the ride."

Soldiers Ordered to Shoot.

"Once we loitered until the soldiers came up. A rough fellow who had been standing by my side tried to dart through the line. He looked like a beach-comber."

"A young lieutenant caught him by the coat."

"That man," he called to his men, 'shoot that fellow!'"

"I hurried on without looking back. I don't remember that I heard a shot fired. But at the time it seemed so trivial a thing that I did not pay much attention. The air was full with the roar of the explosives. They were dynamiting great blocks. The sailors were training guns to rake rows of residences."

"All the while we were moving onward with the crowd. Cinders were falling about us. At times our clothing caught fire, just little embers that smoked once and went out. The stinging burned our faces and we used handkerchiefs for veils."

"Everybody around us was using some kind of cloth to shield their eyes. It looked curious to see expressions and features wearing those veils. I thought I would laugh about that, only it was not worth the effort."

At Golden Gate Park.

"Quite naturally we seemed to come to Golden Gate park. It seemed as though we had started for there. By this time the darkness was settling. But it was a weird twilight. The glare

from the burning city threw a kind of red flame and shadow about us. It seemed uncanny; the figures about us moved like ghosts."

"The fog and wind blew chill from the ocean, and we walked about to keep warm. Thousands were walking about, too, but there was no disturbance. It was like a Quaker picnic."

"Families trudged along together. There was no hurry. All appeared to have time to spare. The streets, walks and lawns were wriggling with little parties, one or two families in each. The men had brought bedding and blankets, and they made impromptu shelters to keep off the fog."

"The cinders still kept flying. They seemed at times to come right down against the wind. They stung my face and made me restless."

Night in the Hills.

"All night we moved about among the hills. Thousands were moving with us. As the night wore on the crowd grew. Near daylight the soldiers came to the park. They were still moving in front of the fire."

"I had bought a little store of provisions before nightfall. And somehow we had kept them. It seemed easy to keep things there."

"I walked over to the fire made by one squad of soldiers and picked up a tin bucket. They looked at me, but made no movement. I went to a faucet and turned it. Water was there. Not much, but a trickling little stream. There was water in the park faucets all night."

"I boiled some eggs and we four ate our breakfast."

"Then we concluded to try to make our way back to the water front. We did this because the soldiers were driving us from that part of the hills. The flames were still after us."

Walking Toward the Ferry.

"We walked toward the water for hours. Part of the time it was through the burned district. The streets were rough, the sidewalks jagged and broken. The women suffered severely. Jagged stones and wires cut their thin shoes from their feet. Bandages did no good."

"We walked past automobiles standing uselessly; the supply of gasoline had given out. Dead horses lay along our path. Some were burned to a crisp; it would have been well if all could have been."

"On Howard street near Market lay the charred half burned bodies of two men."

"Those were the only dead we saw in the streets. One was apparently pinned under debris; but the other lay half burned in the open road."

"The dumb horror of it seemed to eat right into one's heart. Walking and resting we reached the ferry near sunset. We had come back through a burned district some four miles. I do not understand now how women stood it."

Suffered the Pangs of Thirst.

"Other parties staggered past us. They were reeling, but not from wine. It was here that the pangs of thirst caught us. 'But the end came at last. We reached the ferry and the boats were running. The soldiers were there, too. They

seemed to be everywhere. They were offering milk to the women and children."

"All were permitted to take the boat. Notices were posted to the effect that those without money could get tickets by applying to the office."

"The real terror of what they had seen and endured was stamped on every face in that boat. There was no class distinction. Through that day and night all had been equal."

"But we are in Los Angeles now. It hardly seems real. If it were not for the sting of the cinders that still sticks to my face and eyes, I might think it was all a nightmare."

## Piles 14 Years

Terrible Case Cured Painlessly With Only One Treatment of Pyramid Pile Cure.

Free Package in Plain Wrapper Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

"I have been a terrible sufferer of piles for fourteen (14) years and during all this time you can have no idea of how many kinds of medicine I tried. But I found no relief whatever. I felt there must be something that could cure me without having to undergo an operation which might kill me."

"Now, after trying but one treatment of your 'Pyramids,' I am free, free to tell all sufferers of this dreadful disease to try this medicine—the Pyramid Pile Cure. It will cure when all others fail. Sincerely yours, George Branch, Schellburg, Pa."

Anyone suffering from the terrible torture, burning and itching of piles, will get instant relief from this treatment. We send out free, at our own expense, in plain sealed package, to everyone sending name and address.

Surgical operation for piles is unnecessary and rarely a permanent success. Here you can get a treatment that is quick, easy to apply and inexpensive, and free from the publicity and humiliation you suffer by doctors' examination. Pyramid Pile Cure is made in the form of 'cass to use' suppositories. The coming of a cure is felt the moment you begin to use it, and your suffering ends."

Send your name and address at once to Pyramid Drug Co., 313 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich., and get, by return mail, the treatment we will send you free, in plain, sealed wrapper."

After seeing for yourself what it can do, you can get a regular, full-size package of Pyramid Pile Cure from any drugist at 50 cents each, or, on receipt of price, we will mail you same ourselves if he should not have it."

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MIDDLE-AGED MEN. There are many troubled with loss of sexual power, too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation and weakening of the system in a manner the patient can not account for. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. The doctor will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs. Consultation free. Send for Question List, free.

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142 Main Street.

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It's our business to see that you get the kind you want. It's your business to get it or it's the business of both of us to see that you get your money back.

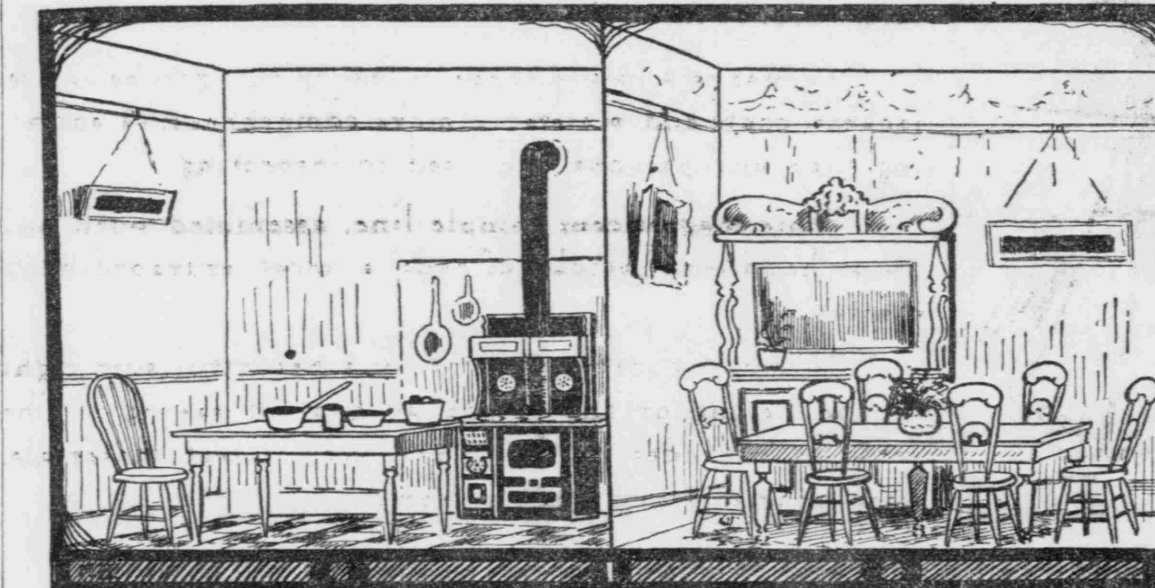
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**Anstee-Brice Drug Co.**



## The KITCHEN

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- 1 Kitchen Chair.
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One each of the following utensils: Tin pail, dish pan, granite tea pot, granite coffee pot, tin washbasin, granite sauce pan with lid, granite preserving pan with lid, tin pudding pan, copper bottom boiler, tin basting spoon, fry pan, rolling pin, flat iron, sifter, drip pan, coal bucket and coal shovel.

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## The DINING ROOM.

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- 6 Dining Chairs.
- 1 Sideboard.
- 1 All-Wool Art Square 9x12 feet

All good qualities, such as you would usually pay twice the price for.

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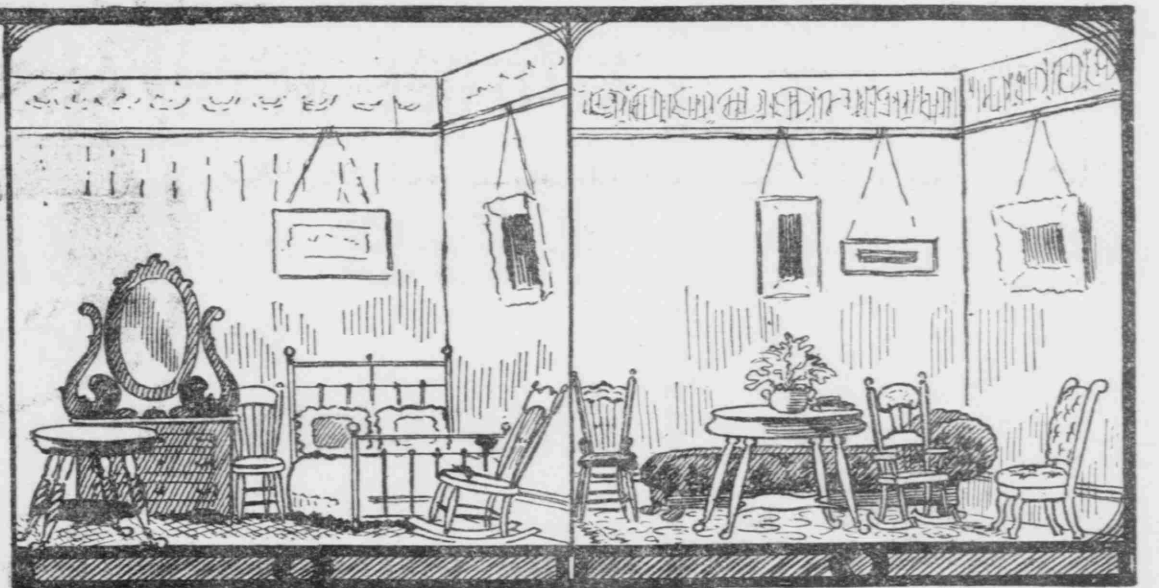
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Furnished  
Complete.

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For the week commencing Monday we are offering a special of great magnitude at figures that barely cover the cost of manufacture. The entire furniture and furnishings for a four-room house, not an unimportant outfit as the prices would indicate, but a very substantial and handsome arrangement for each room and an almost half-price concession on every article.

HERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO GO HOUSEKEEPING ON LITTLE MONEY.



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- 1 Oak Chair.
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Consists of

- 1 Velvet Rug 9x12
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These are all finely finished articles and make a finely furnished parlor.

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